During my junior year in high school, I started to attend P.A.L. meetings. P.A.L. stands for Police Athletic League. One of our volunteer opportunities is P.A.L.’s PALS. This program happened every Monday from 4p.m. to 6p.m. We would play with the children while the parents got together and talked about new methods of dealing with their children’s disorders. The first day I attended P.A.L.’s PALS I met a boy named Jason. Jason was a five foot two ten year old with dark brown hair and bright blue eyes. He was a little over weight for his age and loved to sing and rap. Jason always wore a t-shirt, sweat pants, and sneakers. Whenever anyone would ask Jason to sing he would. Jason also got very excited at snack time. That day when I first met Jason you could tell there was something different about him. Jason or “J” has Autism. When I went up to him, the first thing he said to me was “hi”. This was not an ordinary hi it was a short and abrupt. Throughout the two hours, I kept asking him questions and he kept looking away and not answering me. Then Jackie the person in charge came up to me and told me that you must look him in the eyes and make sure he looks back at you. This is so you can tell that he has your full attention. After I learned, this J and I bonded. We spent every Monday together up until the day I graduated.

One day at P.A.L.’s PALS, we went on a hayride. Jason cannot eat gluten because it affects his Autism. However, that day Jason somehow got a hold of food with gluten. While we were sitting on the hayride, Jason became irate and would not calm down. One girl named Kristen tried to calm him down but instead of calming Jason down, it made him even angrier. When Kristen tried to calm him down Jason accidently bit her. During this everyone of the student, volunteers were scared, none of us knew what to do and we were trying to calm the other children down. After this, I knew I wanted to teach. The only thing is that I did not know what I wanted to teach.